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# FACTSHEET FIVE

TRVTH MAYBE

the zine of crosscurrents and crosspollination, is brought to you by the erstwhile Mike Gunderloy, maybe at 273 Huntington Ave, Hyde Park, MA 02136; phone (617)-361-1455. On the other hand, after September 1 my address will be 41 Lawrence St., Medford, MA 02155; phone not yet known. This is Pretzel Press publication #35?, and is intended for direct mailing to All The Good Folks. Frequency: Irregular. Press run: 75 copies. Begun 19 July 1982. 3rd issue. All rites reversed.

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Sorry, but the "identify this title" contest is no longer open. The lucky (and I use the term loosely) winner is Arthur D. Hlavaty, who writes: "I seem to recall factsheets in a John Brunner story (with "factsheet" in the title), but do not have my library here to check". That's close enough for me. The title of the story was (strangely enough) "Factsheet Five", and it appears in the collection FROM THIS DAY FORWARD, which was published between the appearances of TIME-JUMP and TOTAL ECLIPSE (two other Brunner books).

Our lucky winner will now find it impossible to get off the mailing list until this rag folds. In addition, he receives a computerised Dobbshead personally autographed by Dr. Armand Gideon , and the cap from a bottle of Moosehead beer. Lucky him.

I was going to change the title of this rag to "Hobbysheet #4", and run the contest again, but too many of you guessed that origin for this title, so I refuse to do so. Instead, FF's 2nd contest is hereby announced: what book is dedicated "To Bob Geiger, for reasons that need not be explained here--and the Bob Dylan, for Mister Tambourine Man"? Prizes to be announced later.

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I'd like to apologize for the abysmal quality of the printing on the previous issue of FF. I'd like to, but I don't dare, because of the well-known Winston Law of Reproduction, which states that talking about shitty repro is the best way to ensure that it happens. I'll be more careful. I hope to go to either mimeo or offset whenever I can afford it. Does anyone care enough about getting this publication to subscribe to it at some yet-to-be-determined rate?

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While I'm talking about money, I might mention that I am at last more-or-less out of debt. This means that I would like to finally begin repaying the money I absconded with when I gafiated from fandom a few years ago. However, I can't find the Pretzel Press account cards. If I owe you money, please let me know.

CLAUSTROPHOBIA (the combozine of Space Industrialization, Life Extension and Libertarianism), 5047 SW 26th Drive, Portland, OR 97201; (503)-245-4763. $10/3 mos(trial), $17/6 mos, $30/yr. CLAUSTROPHOBIA is not just one zine; rather, the editros get bulk rates on a number of things and bind them together. Current contents are Perimeters (the "house organ", a collection of news from various sources), Life-Extension News (a newsletter by Durk Pearson & Sandy Shaw), Frontlines (the REASON newsletter for libertarians), Individual Liberty (newsletter of the Society for Individual Liberty), Commercial Space Report, and L-5 news. This lineup is due to change with the substitution of Update for Reason in the near future. The savings in cost above subscribing to these periodicals seperately is quite substantial, mostly because you don't have the expense of buying memberships in the publishing societies. I can't say I'm impressed with Life-Extension News, but the other components are all very worth getting. Recommended for anyone who is interested in various facets of the Leary SMI$^2$LE program. Oh, one thing: if you decide you want to subscribe, could you make your check out to Claustrophobia and then send it to me? They pay a finder's fee for new subscribers.

L-5 NEWS, April 1982, deserves a special mention. I got it as part of a packet from Claustrophobia, and was glad I don't belong to the L-5 society. This was the special "Fascists in Space" issue, with articles on gun control in space, strip searches for guests and the control of freedom to make sure the inhabitants of a space colony don't run amok & blow the place to shreds. As a bonus, there's also an artucle on how the government could get involved in pushing other countries to devlop space programs whether they want to or not. As a libertarian, I can only hope this issue was atypical, as it showed a very strong Law 'n Order bias over the rights of the individual.

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NEW LIBERTARIAN, Box 1748, Long Beach, CA 90801-1748. ($12.50/5 issues in US, Canadian, or Gold). Volume 4, number 11 is out after a long wait, and it's the REVISIONISM IV: THE WAR TO COME issue. It seems to be a New Libertarian dogma that there is a war just around the corner, and it's refreshing to see James J. Martin "dean of Revisionist historians" doubting that one will actually happen. To be honest, I thought that Kerry Thornley's column on the beginnings of the Libertarian movement was more interesting than all the waving of red flags to make the bull charge. NL is worht subscribing to as long as you don't mind the irregular frequency and the editorial bombast which characterize it's position as the left-wing noisemaker of the libertarian movement.

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"Do you know why there were only ten thousand Mexicans at the Battle of the Alamo? Seems they could only find three pickup trucks."

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LITTLE FREE PRESS, Rt. 2, Box 137, Cushing, MN 56443 plugs The Free System to all who will listen. Basic thesis appears to be that we should all work for free and give our production to whoever we can and then the world will be a better place. I'm sort of capitalistic myself, so it sounds fishy to me (how does a TV get built under this system?). Send 'em an SASE for some literature and see what you think.

ANOMIE, po box 40256, San Francisco, CA 94140, puts out a lime of odd posters, mostly done with fluorescent inks. The general slant seems to be revolutionary anarchist, but it's tough to tell. My personal favourite is the one headed "BOSSES...THE REAL TIME BANDITS". Price--who knows? Send 'em a buck and hope for the best.

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THE PARANOID FLASH ILLUMINATOR (Box 18841, Tampa, Fla 33679) is the "Sectual Organ of the First Commercial Evangelical Ethian Orthodox SubMoron Church of the Anarchist Avatar of Ladder Day Saints". It's also at least in part the product of the mad, mad brain of Kerry Thornley, the other other Oswald. Kerry writes in an entertaining fashion about means of achieving a quiet revolution to greener pastures, with asides about who is persecuting him & when. Bizarre, with many references that only the experienced kook will fully grok. Worth the getting, if you can get it--try sending postage money and an interesting letter and cross your fingers.

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FREE KLUCK PRODUCTIONS (1232 Downing St, Winnipeg, Manitoba R3E 2R7 CANADA) put out a variety of underground comix. I haven't gotten around to ordering any yet, but their catalogue is free for the asking and the art in it is fun. Remember, no plain-wrap stamps over the border/

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ANDREA ANTONOFF is no longer broadcasting those dangerous, non-FCC-approved ESP waves every Saturday night, so youse can all stop concentrating so hard now.

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THE VOLUNTARYISTS (Box 9336, Baltimore MD 21208) is a left-wing (in the sense of being anarchist) libertarian organization that's decided the time has come to publically disociate their ideals from the "Libertarian" Party, thus their name. I think they make a whole lot more sense than the idea of voting to abolish the system. If you're into this sort of thing, their introductory pamphlet is free, and they have more substantial publicatoons available in the $1-$3 range.

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"Don't give up the sheep...Hmmm, you think the Falklands invasion was a kinky Argentine general looking for new wooly sex partners?"

"It has been reported...that you have gotten married. If so: congratulations. If not, congratulations anyways."

Well, yes, it's true. Honest. I even have a piece of paper to prove it. *Not like a big bubble.*

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LEE'S TEES (PO Box 8546, Reading PA 19603-8546) put out a variety of strange T-Shirts for reasonable prices. (They will also do customized ones for unreasonable prices). BIG BROTHER and FULL MOON. Chew on a Tombstone are sample slogans...$6.95 postpaid, specify size.

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INSIDE JOKE ( c/o Elayne Wernsler, 418 East Third Ave., Roselle NJ 07203). You'd think I'd quit mentioning the same zines over and over again, wpouldn't you? Well, there's a reason for this, the times fly they are a-changing. IJ is now available only for $1 each per issue, no more "40 ¢ stamps" free-rides for all you cheap bozos. Personally, I think

you oughta send more--any over that is a contribution ~~to~~ to the IJ Defense Fund, which means that we don't have to pray darned hard for every issue to come out. IJ has recently been snatched from the jaws of financial oblivion, and it's a good thing, too, 'cause the latest ish (#12) is better than ever! Lots of neat fx fiction and speculation on the decline & fall of Amerika--Paul Zuckerman even managed to write something funny--and lots of other neat stuff, including a few odds and ends that yers truly was responsible for (tho not specifically credited, and it's just as well). Send you bucks, and while you're at it, back issues are now available for $1.50 each--collect them all!

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THE STARK FIST OF REMOVAL (The SubGenius Foundation, PO Box 140306, Dallas TX 75214;$1.50) Vol. 37, No. 17 is out. Not as hot as the last couple, I'm afraid, and the constant begging for money--large amount of it--is starting to wear thin on your (broke) eidotr. Pretty g fine list of people to write to, but you should be able to get most of it from me in a month or two. Other than that, the "SPARK" is missing from this issue, though still in the Church. Wait a month and then send 'em a buck for the intro pamphlet, which everyone should read even if they don't join--that's the real bargain.

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THE LAST INTERNATIONAL (2000 Center St. #1314, Berkeley, CA 94704) has changed his address, but not his approach to life. Send and SASE today and ask for--nay, demand--a copy of I'VE GOT A NIETZSCHE TRIGGER FINGER, the first (to my knowledge) satire of the Subgenial faith. A million laffs, as they say somewhere-or-other.

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CHURCH OF THE LATTER DAY PUNKS #2 (c/o 611 Lawrance Ave, Westfield NJ 07090) is finally out, and almost worth the wait. My recommendation: Send a buck, ask for this issue, and read it while on drugs--then subscribe if you liked it. Otherwise, don't bother--New Jersey Punk Rock High School Students just don't relate to everyone.

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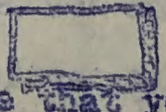
A short issue this time, kids. I've got troubles, or at least businesses--like my pucoming move to Medford (see the colophon). I know I promised some of you that this issue wouldn't be dittoed--well, I LIED. Sorry, but that the way it is. I've got a mimeo machine now, but I'm still involved in overhauling it, so maybe next time I'll go mimeo, or offset if I got the money--maybe not, too. Also by the next issue, I should have written to some of the 30 or so addresses I have lying around, somewhere, and maybe I can tell you about a few new contacts.

Speaking of the next issue, if there is some sort of a nasty mark right here ⟶  then you won't be getting it unless you in some way indicate that you want to. If there's no mark, you'll get it whether you want to or not. I hope the next issue will be Sept/Oct, and will come out soon after the Worldcon (Science Fiction World Convention, Labor Day weekend, for those not in the know), but I don't promise. And the one after that will probably be available only to those sending at least postage money--more details next time.

RECENT READING

F2 - P.C

SATAN'S ASSASSINS, by Brad Steiger & Warren Smith (Magnum pb 1971). Claims to be filled with startling new evidence about Lee Harvey Oswald, Sirhan Sirhan, and other assassins. Really a piece of sensationalist sex-and-violence trash. Avoid reading this book if you possibly can. (Ø)

THE NINJA, by Eric Van Lustbader (Fawcett Crest pb 1980): A somewhat interminable but mostly interesting suspense novel. Unlike a lot of books in this genre, the martial arts do not completely overwhelm the plot, though of course the ninja is pretty much impervious to conventional weaponry. The sex scenes are above average for a suspense novel. (★★½)

THE MORNING OF THE MAGICIANS, by Louis Pawels and Jacques Bergier (Avon pb 1963): A rambling, fortean sort of book. Much of it consists of facts and speculations on alchemy & magick in the Third Reich. The authors' thesis, inasmuch as I can figure it out, is that there do exist alchemists with superior knowledge who do not bother to hobnob with us mehums. Interesting. (★★)

THIRTY-FOUR EAST, by Alfred Coppel (Popular Library pb 1974): An international thriller novel centering on the Sinai peninsula, the death of a President, the kidnapping of the vice-president, and the efforts of a fanatical anti-red military official to run the government during the crisis. Reminded me a lot of Al Haig. Good if you like this sort of thing (★★½)

COILS, by Fred Saberhagen & Roger Zelazny (Doubleday 1982). See, I do read some sci-fi sometimes. I expected more out of Zelazny, though. The protagonist has psychic powers working via a computer, and is engaged in a search to find out who he is. I thought the end really sucked. A printed "Tron". (★)

ZEN COMBAT, by Jay Gluck (Ballantine pb 1962): A rather well-written introduction to Karate, Kendo, Zen Archery & Aiki by a westerner who learned them all. I was amused at things like his dismissal of ZEN AND THE ART OF ARCHERY as a bunch of horseshit by an unrepentant Nazi, and advice like the following (on a certain stage of the Zen Archery rock): "If you experience a feeling of delicious floating, as if you might levitate at any moment or receive enlightenment on a gold plate floating down a rainbow, then start all over, you're all wet--though not alone." (★★★)

THE STYX COMPLEX, by Russell Rhodes (Bantam pb 1977): "The spectacular new thriller", with beautiful women, the secrets of immortality, millionaire spies, laboratories in a cave under France, insane mutants, heroic heroes, and no redeeming features to speak of unless you like unintentional camp. (½)

THE HUNTING HYPOTHESIS, by Robert Ardrey (Atheneum 1976). I think Ardrey, Morris & Lorenz form a sort of triumvirate of the best explainers of man's origins & instincts. In this, his fourth book on the subject, Ardrey gives an overview of his ideas on the subject of why man is man. I find most of his statements quite plausible and well-supported. It's also encouraging to see him admit to having made wrong statements in AFRICAN GENESIS, and being willing to retract them on the basis fo new evidence. This is refreshing after the work of people like the Leakeys, who seem to feel that their theories are cast in stone. (★★★½)

f² - Feb.

TEEN-AGE TYRANNY, by Grace & Fred M. Hechinger (Fawcett pb 1962): An absolutely hilarious examination of the dangerous trends in America's teenagers. I must have missed something when I was one, the authors are all up in arms over things like dating in the fourth grade and wild, house-destroying parties in Junior High School. The authors are careful to point out the differences between the new generation and theirs, noting that the bobby-soxers were wild about Frank Sinatra because he had talent, whereas today's teens are wild about rock singers because they have been programmed by press agents. Funny as hell. (kk)

A BOOK OF FIVE RINGS, by Miyamoto Musashi (Overlook pb 1974): This is, of course, the "classic guide to strategy", "Japan's answer to the Harvard MBA!". I must be one of those stupid occidentals, I didn't get a whole lot out of the book. No doubt it is more moving and effective in a culture where it belongs.(kkk)

AMERICAN GENESIS, by Jeffrey Goodman, Ph.D. (Summit, 1982): This book claims that man evolved in America instead of in Africa or the Near East. The author disposes of the African fossil record kk by ignoring it, draws heavily upon Indian myths as evidence, nd generally has a Velikovskian approach to science. Dull, to boot.(½)

OTHER WORLDS , by Paul Davies (Simon & Schuster pb 1982): An extremely well-written examination of the new physics, "space, superspace and the quantum universe". Starts out on an extremely basic level and works up to the ERP paradox without any tough math. Also not tainted by Eastern mysticism in place of knowledge. Should berequired reading for all Discordians who spout nonsense about what recent experiments in physics "prove". (kkkk)

THE HOUR OF THE SCORPION, by Anthony Taylor (Jove pb 1982): Would you believe a Russian agent planning to steal nerve gas from the U.S. and set it off in a crowd to stir up public opinion against the U.S.? Actually, fairly well done, quick moving, and with an interesting ending. (kk½)

LAST CALL (The Destroyer #35), by Richard Sapir & Warren Murphy (Pinnacle pb 1978): Remo and Chiun pick up the pieces after an inept CIA director looses his spooks on the Russian leadership. This one is high on laughs, low on sex & violence. Not so good. (kk)

THE BRIDGE OVER THE RIVER KWAI, by Pierre Boulle (Bantam pb 1964): This book, sadly, moves like a slug. The movie was much better. (k)

kk THE DIRTY DOZEN, by E.M. Nathanson (Dellpb 1965): Not bad. Unlike the movie, almost all of the book concentrates on the training of the Dozen, with relatively little on the actual mission. Despite this, it remains fast-paced and intriguing. (kkk)

BRAIN DRAIN (The Destroyer #22), by Richard Sapir & Warren Murphy (Pinnacle pb 1976): This one is loaded with gore, and is a sequel to an earlier adventure . Not so goo d if you haven't read the prequel, which I haven't. (kk)

THE PARACHUTISTS, by Edward Klein (Ballantine pb 1981): The OSS & some Jewish radicals (including the obligatory beautiful sabra) team up to parachute into Germany and stage a breakout from Auschwitz. Forget it. (k)

DEI HAIL ERIS! TRANSCRIBED. 4/84